

THE MONTGOMERY TRIBUNE.

VOL. IX.

MONTGOMERY CITY, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1901.

NO. 19

Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will, as administrator of the estate of CATHERINE PEW, deceased, make final settlement of said estate at the next April term of the Probate court of Montgomery county, state of Missouri, at the City of Montgomery, said term of court beginning on the 1st Monday in April, 1901. JAMES MAUPIN, Adm'r. Estate of Catherine Pew, deceased. Feb. 22, 1901.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that letters of Administration upon the estate of Charles Joseph Worland, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned by the Probate court of Montgomery county, Missouri, bearing date the 12th day of February 1901. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate, and if said claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of said grant of letters, they will be forever barred. D. C. GREENAN, Administrator. February 22, 1901.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas Joseph J. Looker and Bettie Looker, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated Aug. 23, 1899, and recorded Aug. 23, 1899 in mortgage book 27, page 319, in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of Montgomery county, Missouri, conveyed to H. W. Johnson, trustee, the following described real estate, lying and being in the county of Montgomery and state of Missouri, to-wit: An undivided eight ninths (8/9) interest in 1/2 of the east half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25) in township fifty-five (55) range four (4) west, containing 80 acres more or less, also 18 acres more or less, being the north part of the northeast fourth of the northeast quarter of section thirty-six (36) township fifty (50) range four (4) west, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the N. E. corner of section 40, and running thence south on the range line to foot of the hill, thence west, around the brow of the hill to the branch, thence up the branch to W. line of said N. E. quarter of N. E. quarter, section 40, thence north to the said section line, thence east to beginning. Which said conveyance was made to secure a certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas Joseph J. Looker, being dead more than 9 months and having defaulted in the payment of said note and interest thereon, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the provisions of said deed of trust, I H. W. Johnson, will on

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1901, sell at the court house door, in the city of Montgomery, Montgomery county, Missouri, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, for cash, the above described real estate to satisfy said note and interest, together with the cost of executing this trust.

H. W. JOHNSON, Trustee. Feb. 22 to March 10, 1901.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas Joseph J. Looker and Bettie Looker, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated August 23, 1899, and recorded August 23, 1899 in Mortgage Book 27, Page 319 in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of Montgomery county, Missouri, conveyed to H. W. Johnson, trustee, the following described real estate lying and being in the county of Montgomery and State of Missouri, to-wit: An undivided Eight Ninths (8/9) interest in 1/2 of the West half of the Southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25) in Township Fifty Range four West, containing 80 acres, more or less, also the following part of the North West quarter of the North East quarter of section thirty-six (36) in Township Fifty Range four West, as follows: Beginning on the Section line at the North East corner of said 40 acres, and running South on the East line thereof, to corner of Baxter's 18 acre piece, thence in a North Westerly direction along and with a small branch to where it crosses the North line of section 36, thence East along the section line to place of beginning containing five acres more or less, which said conveyance was made to secure a certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas Joseph J. Looker being dead more than 9 months and having defaulted in payment of said note and interest thereon, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the provisions of said deed of trust, I. H. W. Johnson, will on

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Miss Annie Gilchrist who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Hoening near Eolia, Pike county for the past few weeks, returned to her home in this city last Friday. She was accompanied home by her two little nieces, Helen and Annie Hoening, who will visit their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gilchrist for some time.

AT THE STATE CAPITOL.

How They do Business in the House and Senate.

Handshaking is the graft of the legislators—in fact, it is a fad of the capital. Everybody there has an axe to grind, and there are more cordial people to be found. It is the easiest place in the world to meet people, and the representative takes his constituent around introducing him thus: "Mr. Blank, shake hands with Senator This, or Judge That—He is the member from Pike, or Pulaski," (or some other neck of the woods.)

The House is the most popular branch of the legislature in name and in fact. There are more noise, more buzz, more business, more excitement, more legislators, more everything but dignity and deliberation, where the chief ear marks of the Senate. Some 140 representatives in the House, a large oval shaped room about the size of the Carthage armory. The speaker's stand is the middle of one side, and a narrow visitors gallery is opposite side. The speaker is continually pounding with his gavel for order, a necessary precaution since every one is inclined to be talking and attending to his own business at once. Of a sudden when some meteoric speaker gets the floor, the entire body suddenly became attention and quiet. When Governor entered the house yesterday and approached Speaker Whitecotton, he was given an ovation by members, and proceedings were interrupted. The house membership is a conglomeration of everything from gray haired politicians to green county boys not over 25 years of age. A typical German farmer who never opens his head sits right next to Thomas Hackney.

The Senate is the conservative body, and usually sits only from ten a. m. to noon, while the house sits again from 2, 5 or 6 p. m. The senate chamber is the size of the circuit court in the Carthage, court house, and two huge fire-places one on either side of the president's chair add a home like cheer to the place. Large paintings, 6x10 feet, of Washington, Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay and General Lyon adorn the walls. A Singer sewing machine calendar hangs over one fireplace, and it is said to be one clerk's sole duty to tear off a sheet from the calendar each day. The chamber is usually quiet and orderly with the little pages flying nimbly about, and most respectful attention from the visitors seats. When the day's session is over the heavy pages play ball in that quiet, heavily carpeted hall, while the tired ones take turns about climbing into the president's big chair, cooking their feet audaciously on his desk, there to umpire the game of ball. YOUNG POLITICIAN.

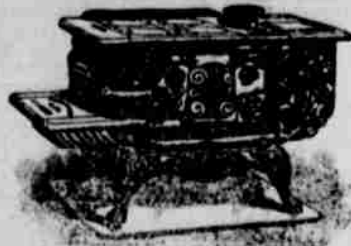
Church Fair.

The Methodist church, of which Rev. A. S. Palmer is pastor, gave a church fair from Feb. 14 to 16, at a church house of worship in this city. Mrs. W. Anderson, was the able manager and president, assisted by Mrs. A. S. Palmer and Miss Carrie Taylor, secretary. The church was prettily decorated and presented a handsome appearance. Not only colored people attended, but many of the most prominent white people were there. The fair was a huge success in every particular. The church took in \$71.36 and cleared above all expenses \$66.30. The proceeds apply to the pastor's salary. Rev. Palmer is a very able minister and is capable of doing great good at this place. The conference should return Rev. Palmer to this charge.

Senator Towne served just fifty-six days, and drew \$712 as salary and \$288 for mileage—\$1,000 in all. During his brief term he only delivered one speech. It was 20,000 words in length and occupied three hours and twenty minutes. As that speech was about the only public service Mr. Towne performed during his senatorial career, it is estimated that the government paid him at the rate of \$5.50 a minute, or 5 cents a word.

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BRIDGE, BEACH & COMPANY.



Cast Stoves.

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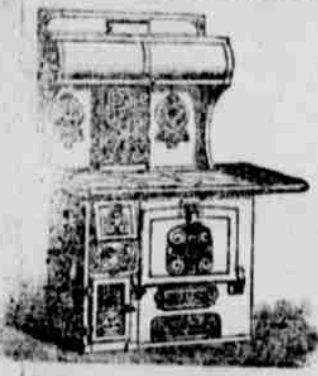
FIRE BACKS WARRANTED 15 YEARS.

Bridge & Beach Mfg. Company.

Have had a successful and continuous business for 65 years in the manufacture of first-class stoves and ranges.

For convenience, economy and durability, there is no family range made to equal the Superior Steel Range.

Elegant
Aluminum
Finished
Range.



FOR SALE BY

R. G. WHITE & CO.

Montgomery City.

Twentieth Century Conundrums.

What is the most awkward time for a train to start? 12:29, as it's ten to one if you catch it.

Why are two young ladies kissing each other, an emblem of Christianity? Because they do unto each other as they would have men do unto them.

Why can negroes be safely trusted with secrets? Because always keep dark.

Why is a camel a most irascible animal? Because he always keeps his back up.

Why are good intentions like faint young ladies? Because they must be carried out.

Why is a kiss like a properly divided sermon? Because it requires an introduction, two heads and an application.

Why did Crammer fare better in his last hours than Charles I? Because a hot steak is better than a cold chop.

Why is a sculptor's death most terrible? Because he makes faces and busts.

When did Moses sleep five in a bed? When he slept with his forefathers.

Why is a dirty child like flannel? Because he shrinks from washing.

Why does a fat man, when squeezed, compliment the ladies? Because the pressure makes him flatter.

Why is a wedding ring like eternity? Because it has neither beginning nor end.

Why are nose and chin at perpetual variance? Because words are continually passing between them.—Stolen.

Gazette Changes Hands.

J. W. Tinscher, prosecuting attorney of Callaway county has purchased the Fulton Gazette from J. L. Nichols and has assumed editorial and business control of the paper.

Mr. Tinscher is a successful and popular attorney and was elected last November prosecuting attor-

ney of Callaway.

He had previously served the county in this capacity. He will make a good newspaper man.

Ovid Bell, who has had considerable newspaper experience will have local charge of the plant.—Fulton Sun.

"Wilson," the Forger.

Better look out for that meek man with the pious face and the \$12 check, on some good respectable honest farmer. At Mexico, last Saturday night, he was going by the name of "C. Wilson" and he was out looking for suckers and he found them. Joseph Barth, the big clothing man of Mexico, parted company with \$12 and took up Wilson's \$12 check, signed by "H. C. Spurling." Mr. Barth thought it was signed by Judge Spurling, whose initials are "H. T." Instead of "H. C." The trick worked so nicely on Barth that "C. Wilson" concluded he would take another draw from the fish pond. He accordingly proceeded on down the street the Black Flag, owned by J. M. Nickels, when he flashed a \$12 check before his eyes, on H. C. Spurling. Nickels parted company with \$12 good and honest coin of the realm. On Monday morning Mr. Barth and Mr. Nickels presented the checks at the Southern Bank of Mexico, and were told the checks were forgeries. These two merchants would like to see "C. Wilson," but they can't.

May Smith Robbins.

Manager Ferguson will present to the patrons of the Opera House, Saturday, Feb. 23, the little comedienne, May Smith Robbins, and a strong supporting company in the musical melo-drama "Little Trizie." Miss Robbins is a dainty, magnetic little personage who invents a part strongly reminiscent of Lotta, with new life and vigor. Her songs and dances are features of the play and are neatly and artistically done. Her versatility is exemplified by her assumption of five different characters: "Trizie," the Romp Heiress; "Katrina" a

German Match Girl, "Ned Somers" a Law Clerk, "Mollie Dooly" the Irish Flower Girl, and "Mille Nitouch," a French Opera Singer. Her German specialty is a masterpiece of the singing and dancing art. Miss Robbins is a bright, piquant, little actress, who captures her audience with her ingenious action and original naivete of manner. She is supported by a strong company including Fred Robbins, Max Newman, Oliver Labadie, Hugo Cannon, Gerne Mora, and others.

THE COLONIAL BALL.

Society Young Men and Women in Colonial Garb—Un-Mask—Enjoy the Merry Dance.

Lovers of the dance in this city have all been expectancy for the past weeks in anticipation of the Colonial Mask Ball, which was looked for Friday night, February 15, 1901, in Gardner's hall. Big preparations had been made by the Dancing Club for the event. Gardner's hall was converted into a hall of beauty. National flags, bunting, and lace curtains made it look like a colonial hall where our forefathers danced with the nation's fairest damsels. Over two hundred invitations were issued and fully seventy-five per cent of the invited guests were present to witness the social event of the season. Some of the invited guests coming from Moberly, Columbia, Sturgeon and St. Louis.

It would require the genius of a professional in costumes to fully describe them and do them ample justice. Visitors who were there and who had attended similar balls in the larger cities, said the costumes would have been creditable to any of the metropolitan balls. The spirit of a century of years, now passed, hovered over the masks as they stepped to the music of the orchestra in the rhythmic mazes of the dance.

At 12 o'clock, midnight, refreshments were served at the Boston Cafe, after which the pleasure seekers tipped the light fantastic toe in the merry dance till the "wee sma' hours of the morning."

Those present who took part in the dance were: Sam Sparkman and wife, Moberly, Mo.; John Vogt, Jr., and wife, A. E. Kemper and wife, Meadames Charles Garner, James Ball, W. W. Worley and — Frisbie.

Misses Bessie Summers, Blanche Gove, Ada and May Byron, Stella Paul, Moberly, Mo., Carrie Whitesides, Gertrude Elder, Clarina Brooks, Luella Grover, Dora Mudd, Zula Douglass, St. Louis, Ethel Owings, Lottie Chadwick, Cora Barnes, Blanch Vogt and Gertrude Sharp.

Messrs. Bob Barley, H. S. and Keith Jacks, Mike Brooks, Jno. Martin, Dr. Thomas Owings, Frank Palmer, Geo. Vogt, Harry Ball, Thos. Cain, John Hunter, Fred Weeks, Artie Barnes, Horace Saborin, Boss Graham, Ned Baker, Dr. Hartwell, St. Louis. Also Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nelson and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Kirn.

The W. C. T. U. Willard memorial gospel temperance meeting at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon was a howling success. It required both auditorium and lecture room to hold the large audience. The program was well prepared and the music, recitations, addresses, readings, &c., rendered in a manner highly pleasing to all. A good collection was given for the work.

Miss Lillian Evered's recitation given in her characteristic manner was a combination of the poem "The Old Decanter" and the work with Mrs. Carrie Nation, with her little hatchet is doing in Kansas and was arranged by Miss Lillian's mother, Mrs. John Evered of this city. Mrs. Evered is a lady of culture and fine intellect, also a staunch temperance advocate, and has very beautifully blended the two and wrought a truthful story, interesting, instructive and impressive. We give it below:

In a city out in Kansas
Flourished once a famous "dive"

Where the keeper, unmolested
Made a lawless business thrive;
While the citizens feigned blindness

Though they evidently saw
This illicit traffic prosper
In defiance of the law.

Not a voice was raised against it
Not a movement made or planned
To remove this awful evil,
Though illegal, from the land,
So the dissipated dealer
Sold his drinks without a fear
And undisturbed increased his wealth.

With each succeeding year,
One evening when the shadows
fell

And darkened into night
The joint was made attractive
And luminous with light,
So the crowd that walked the
pavement

In the cheerless winter gloom
Might be lured from out the dark-
ness

To this cozy, brilliant room.
The satisfied saloonier,
In a retrospective mood,
Was leaning 'gainst the counter
In an easy attitude,

Smiling over his achievements
And the weakness of the law.
When the door was blown wide
open,

And a north wind, cold and raw,
Swept with unrestrained fury
Down the whole apartment's
length.

Whistling into empty barrels,
Playing havoc with its strength.

"In the draft an old decanter
Sat with mouth all gaping wide;
The rosy wine had ebbed away
And left its crystal side;

And the wind went humming,
humming
Up and down the sides it flew,
And through its reed like, hol-
low neck,

The wilder notes it blew."
The liquor dealer, nervous
From the bustle and the noise
Thought he heard the old decan-
ter

Speaking in strange unearthly
voice;
"They tell me puny conquerors!
The plague has slain his ten
And war its hundred thousand
Of the very best of men!"

"But I," 'twas thus the bottle
spoke
But I have conquered more
Than all your famous conquerors,
So feared and famed of yore,
Then come, ye youths and maid-
ens,

Come drink from out my cup
The beverage that dulls the brain
And burns the spirit up;
That puts to shame the conquer-
ors

That slay their scores below,
For this has deluded millions
With the lava tide of wine,
The cholera, the sword, such ruin
never wrought

As this has done of malice.
On the innocent have brought
And still I breathe upon them
And they shrink before my breath
And year by year my thousands
Tread the awful road to death."

Evil spirits, the jointist fancied
To the din their voices lent
And the very air seemed prescient
Of some imminent event,
Something, now, the wind ob-
structed

And the old decanter hushed
Unannounced, straight through
the door way

Half a dozen women rushed.
They were war like in appear-
ance

Hatchets glistened in the light;
With a brave determination
They at once began the fight
Tumblers cracked and bottles
shivered;

On they marched without dismay
Everything that they encountered
Soon was vanquished in the fray,
Even the boasting old decanter
With its gaping, poisonous throat,
Lay in fragments in their path-
way

Never more o'er death to gloat,
When the half stunned liquor
dealer

Entered protest, he was told,
By a brave and plucky woman
That the God, who spoke of old
Spoke to her to be the leader
Of a woman's grand crusade
'Gainst the dens of vice and evil
Where the law is not obeyed
Then the hatchets flashed and
vanished

And the conquered,strate foe
Heard in clear, triumphant ac-
cents
"Praise God from Whom All
Blessings Flow."

Let not one rebuke or censure
God is working in His way;
If we hope for prohibition—
Let us work—and let us pray
That the God of all Creation
May bless the deeds of Mrs. Na-
tion.

W. L. Owen went to Warrenton
Tuesday, in the interest of his
marble works at this place. Mr.
Owen is a first class workman
and has work up a good trade here
and at Warrenton.